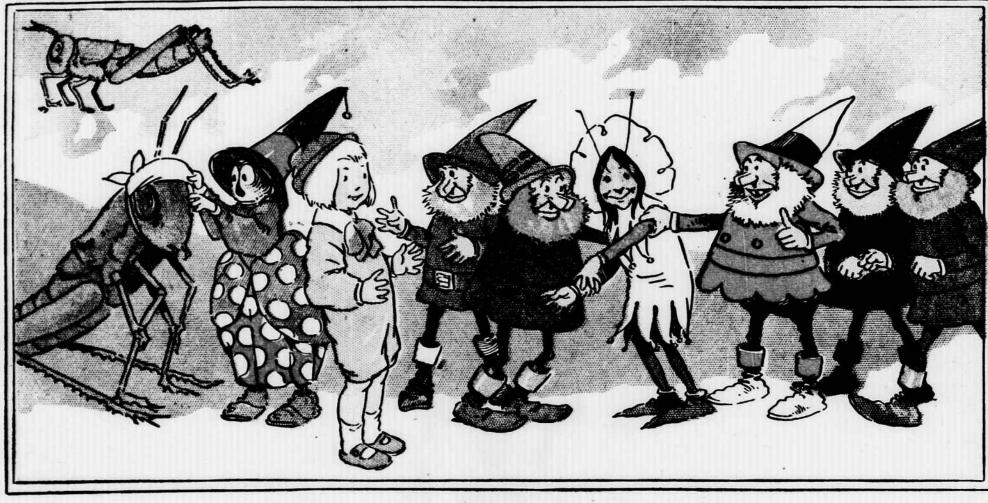
The Sunday Star.

WASHINGTON, D. C. OCTOBER 6, 1912.

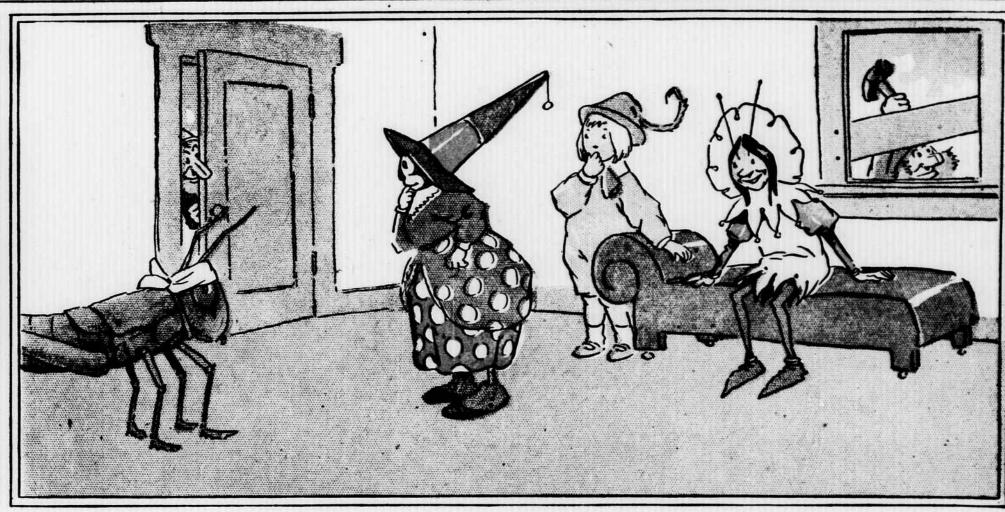


MR. TWEE DEEDLE

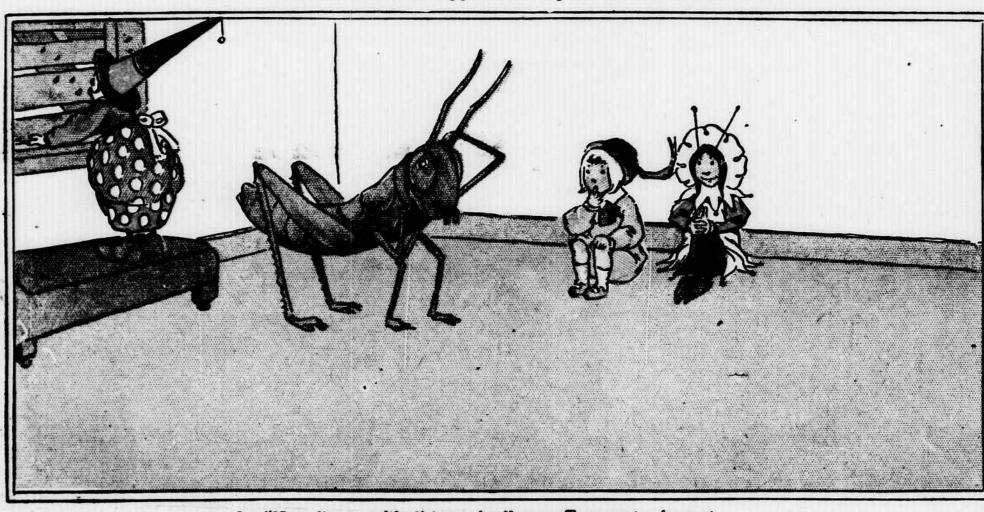




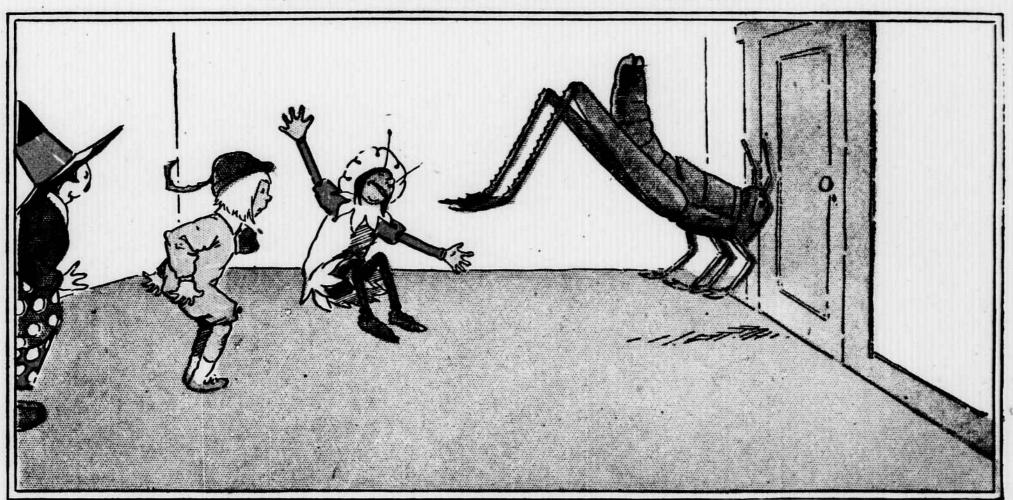
1-While Sophie Spider's bandaging the aching head of Tom,
The Teazer Gnomes appear and capture all but Nimble John.



2—The Gnomes then put them in a vacant house not far away;
They bar the windows, lock the doors, then run along to play.



3—"Now it you will all be quiet," says Tommy to the rest,
"Of all the methods to escape I'll tell you which is best."



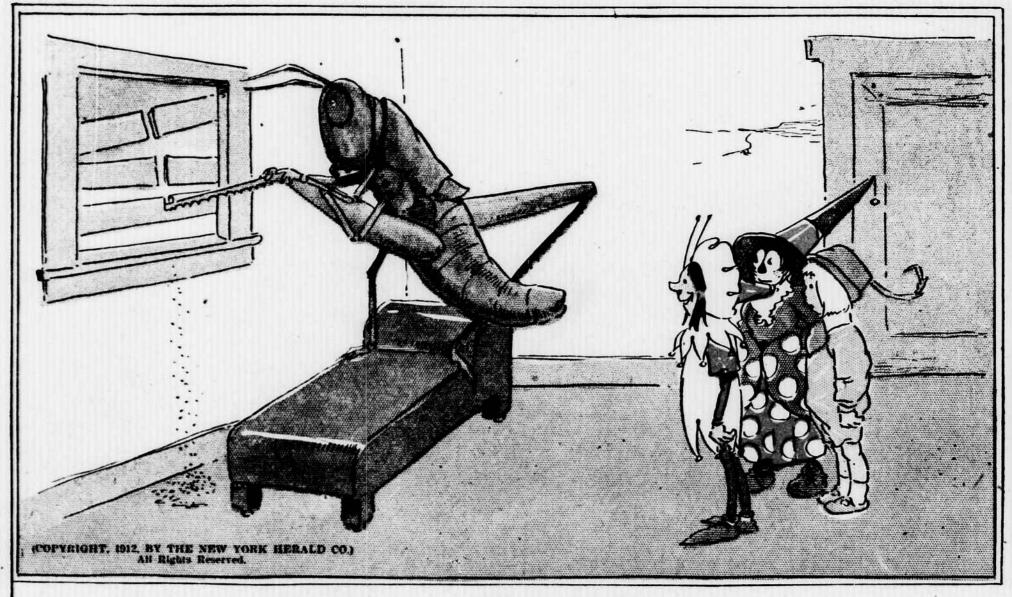
4-"Hurray!" shouts Tom. "I have it!" As he leaps across the floor With all his strength and hurls himself against the oaken door.



5—"Oh me! Oh my!" groans Tommy. "Surely this time I am dead!
Again I find there's something that is harder than my head!"



6—"Now, Tommy." said Tweedle Dee, "it is one of Nature's laws
That your head was made to think with. Why don't you use your saws?"



7—"Great goodness!" answered Tommy. "I'd forgotten, it is true,
The saw edge of my hind legs." Then he sawed those bars in two.



8—Soon the four climbed through the window and danced away in glee, Singing "Goodby, Gnomes, we'll leave you, for Tommy's set us free!"